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THE STORY OF LITTLE BLACK SAMBO

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Gunston Classics

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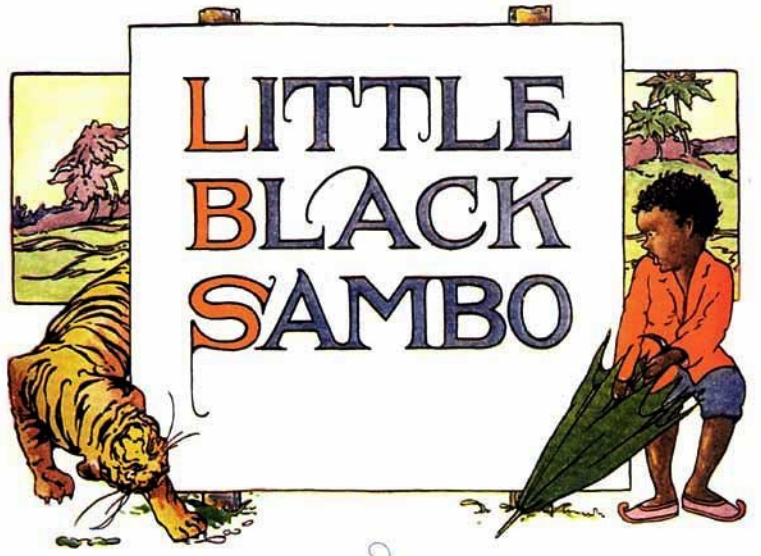

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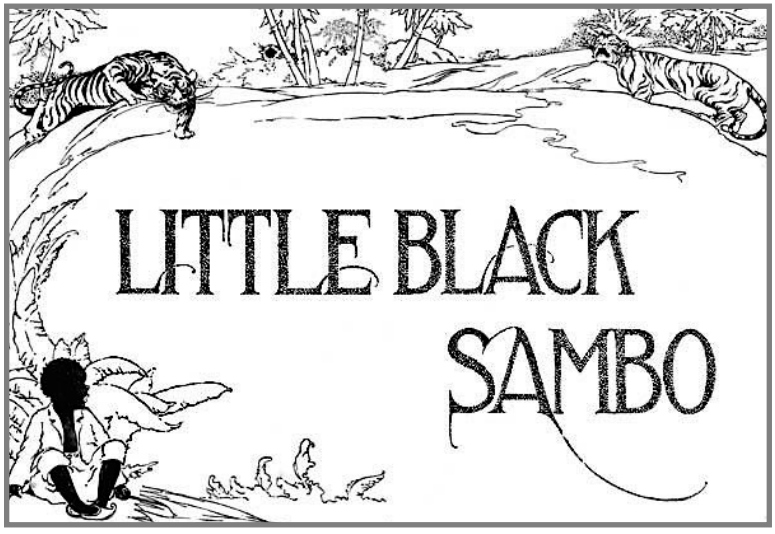


LITTLE BLACK SAMBO

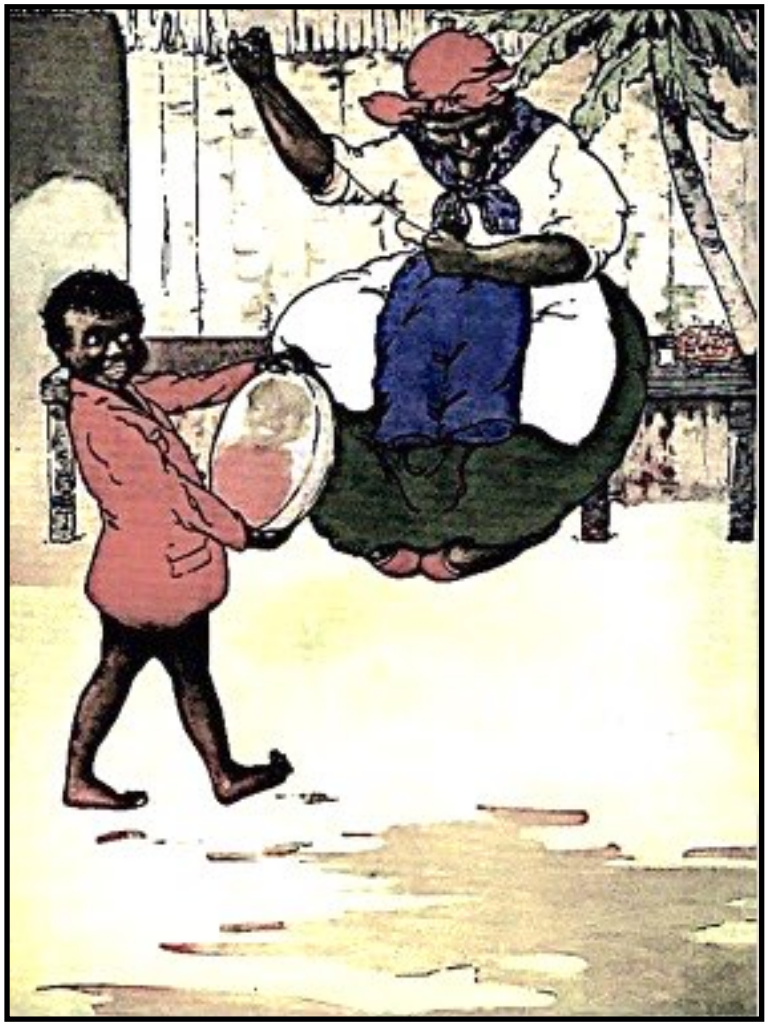
Once upon a time there was a little black boy, and his name was Little Black Sambo.

And his

mother was

called

Black Mumbo.



And his father was called Black Jumbo.

And Black Mumbo made him a beautiful little Red Coat, and a pair of beautiful little Blue Trousers.

And Black Jumbo went to the Bazaar and bought him a beautiful Green Umbrella and a lovely little Pair of Purple Shoes with

Crimson Soles and Crimson Linings.
And then wasn't Little Black Sambo grand

So he put on all his Fine Clothes and went out for a walk in the Jungle.

And by and by he met a Tiger. And the Tiger said to him, "Little Black Sambo, I'm going to eat you up!"

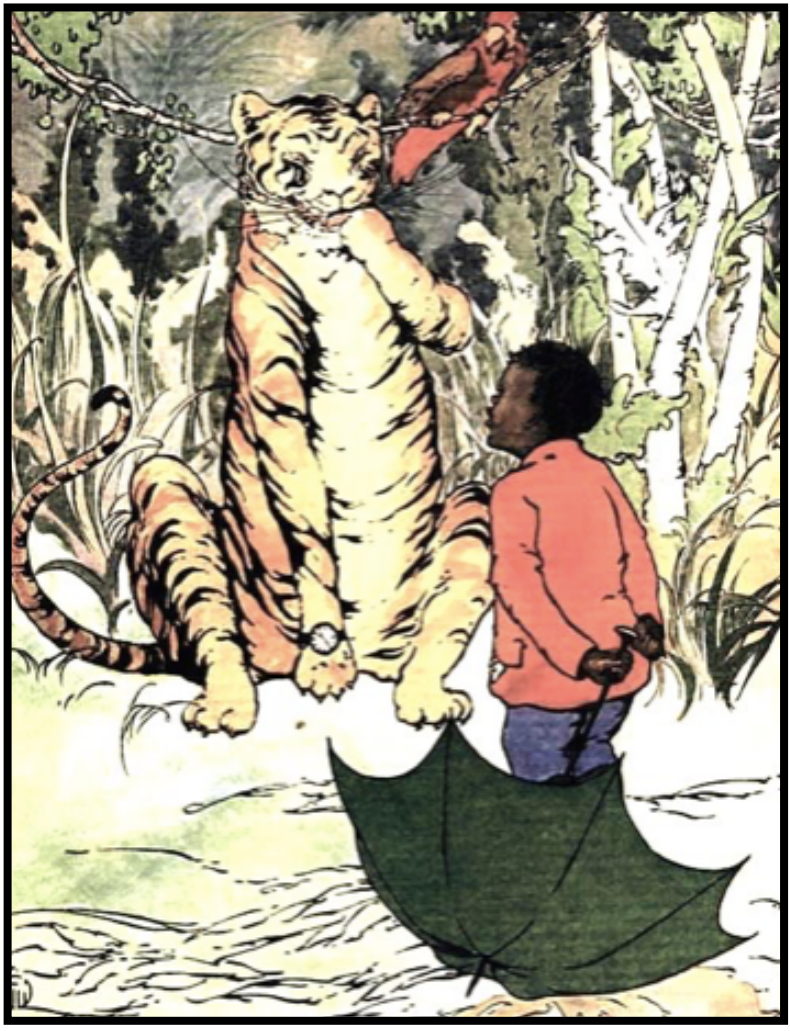
And Little Black Sambo said, "Oh! Please, Mr. Tiger, don't eat me up, and I'll give you my beautiful little Red Coat."

So the Tiger said, "Very well, I won't eat you this time, but you must give me your beautiful little Red Coat." So the Tiger got poor Little Black Sambo's beautiful little Red Coat, and went away saying,

Now I'm the grandest Tiger in the Jungle."

And Little Black Sambo went on, and by and by he met another Tiger, and it said to him, "Little Black Sambo, I'm going to eat you up!"

And Little Black Sambo said, "Oh! Please, Mr. Tiger, don't eat me up, and I'll give you my beautiful little Blue Trousers."

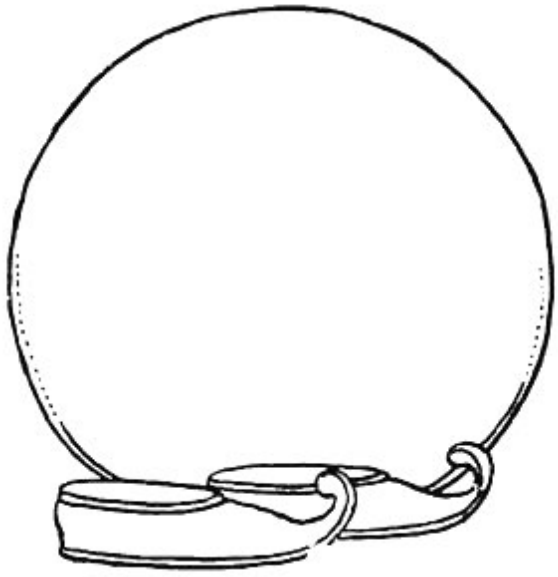


So the Tiger said, "Very well, I won't eat you this time, but you must give me your beautiful little Blue Trousers."

So the Tiger got poor Little Black Sambo's beautiful little Blue Trousers, and went away saying, "Now I'm the grandest Tiger in the Jungle."

And Little Black Sambo went on and by and by he met another Tiger, and it said to him, "Little Black Sambo, I'm going to eat you up!" And Little Black Sambo said,

Oh! Please, Mr. Tiger, don't eat me up, and I'll give you my beautiful little Purple Shoes with Crimson Soles and Crimson Lining.



But the Tiger said, "What use would your shoes be to me? I've got four feet and you've got only two."

You haven't got enough shoes for me."

But Little Black Sambo said, "You could wear them on your ears."

So I could," said the Tiger, "that's a very good idea. Give them to me, and I won't eat you this time."

So the Tiger got poor Little Black Sambo's beautiful little Purple Shoes with Crimson Soles and Crimson Linings, and went away saying,

"Now I'm the grandest Tiger in the Jungle."

And by and by Little Black Sambo met another Tiger, and it said to him, "Little Black Sambo, I'm going to eat you up!"

And Little Black Sambo said, "Oh! Please, Mr. Tiger, don't eat me up and I'll give you my beautiful Green Umbrella." But the Tiger said, "How can I carry an umbrella when I need all my paws for walking with?"

You could
tie a knot
on your
tail,
and carry
it that way,"
said
Little
Black
Sambo.

So I could," said the Tiger. "Give it to me and I won't eat you this time."

So he got poor Little Black Sambo's beautiful Green Umbrella, and went away saying, "Now I'm the grandest Tiger in the Jungle."

And poor Little Black Sambo went away crying, because the cruel Tigers had taken all his fine clothes.

Presently he heard a horrible noise that sounded like "Gr-r-r-r-rrrrrrr," and it got louder and louder.

Oh dear!" said Little Black Sambo, "There are all the Tigers coming back to eat me up!

What

shall

I

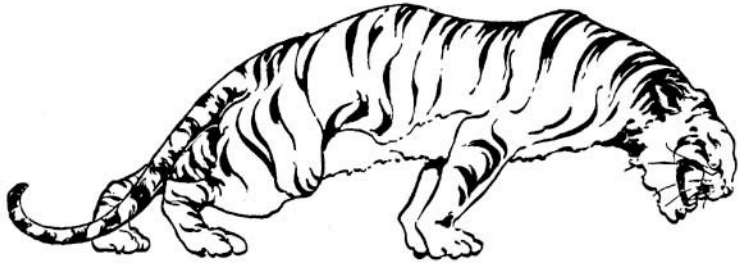
do?"

So he ran quickly to a palm-tree,

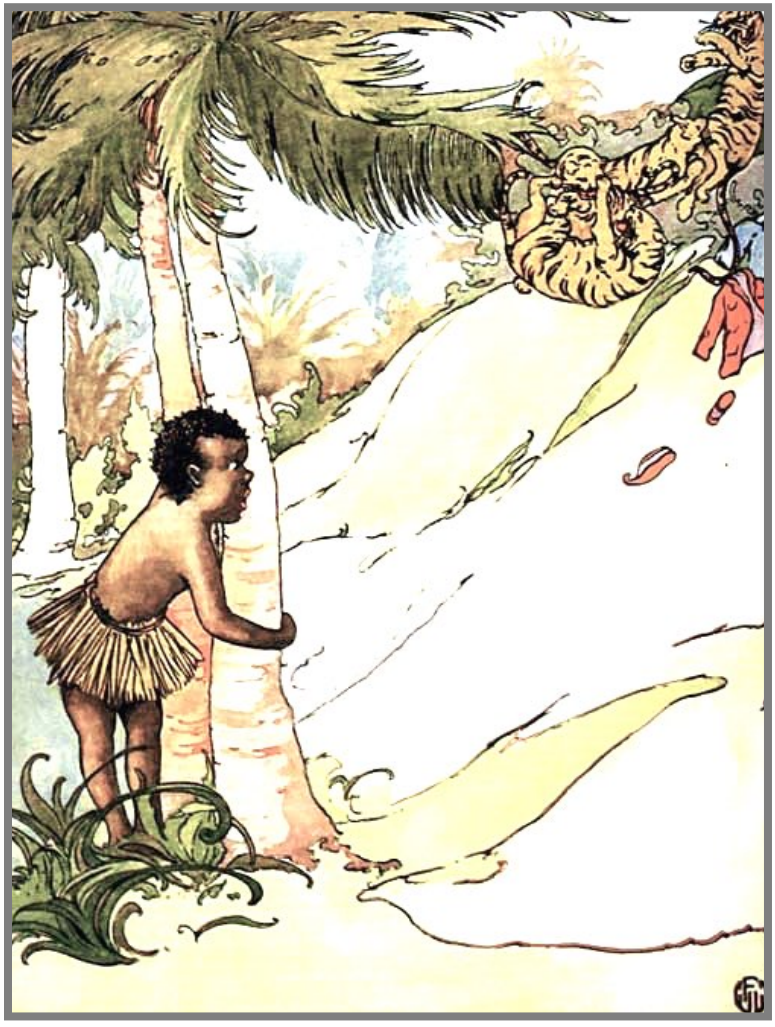
And peeped round it to see what the matter was.

And there he saw all the Tigers fighting and disputing which of them was the

grandest. And at last they all got so angry that they jumped up and took off all the fine clothes and began to tear each other with their claws and
bite each other
with their
great big
white teeth.



And they came, rolling and tumbling, right to the foot of the very tree where Little Black Sambo was hiding, but he jumped quickly in behind the umbrella. And the Tigers all caught hold of each others' tails.



As they wrangled and scrambled, and so they found themselves in a ring around the tree.

Then, when the Tigers were very week and very far away, Little Black Sambo jumped up and called out,

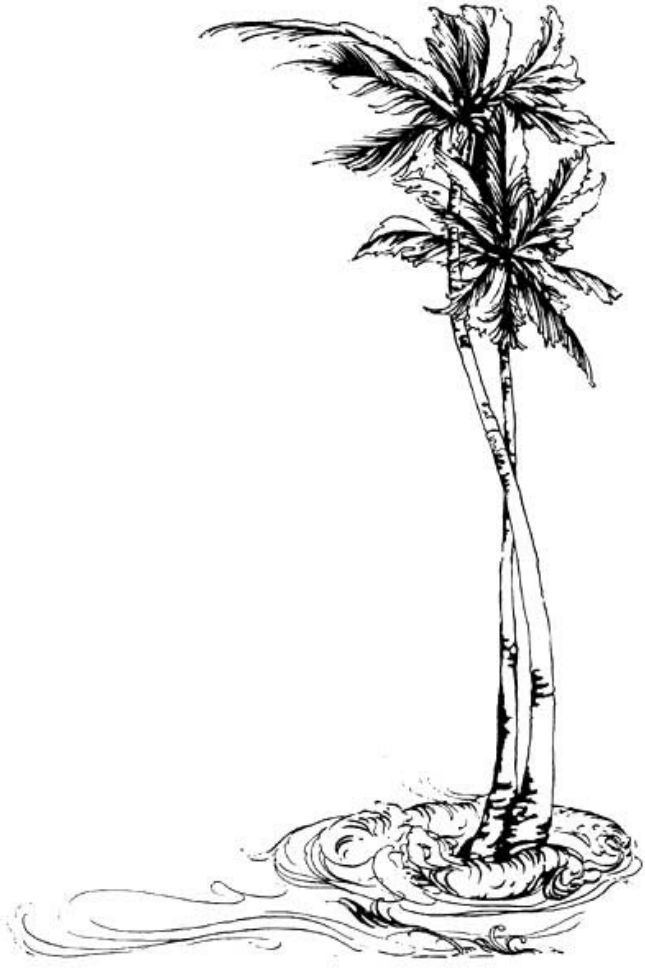
"Oh! Tigers!
why have
you taken
off all your
nice clothes?
Don't you
want them
any more?"

But the Tigers only answered"
Gr-r-r-rrrrr!"

Then Little Black Sambo said, "If you want them, say so, or I'll take them away."

But the Tigers would not let go of each others' tails, and so they could only say "Gr-r-r-rrrrrr!"

And the Tigers were very, very angry, but still they would not let go of each others' tails. And they were so angry that they ran round the tree, trying to eat each other up, and they ran faster and faster till they were whirling round so fast that you couldn't see their legs at all.



And they still ran faster and faster and faster, till they all just melted away, and then there was nothing left but a great big pool of melted butter

(or "ghi" as it is called in India) round the foot of the tree.

Now Black Jumbo was just coming home from his work, with a great big brass pot in his arms, and when he saw what was left of all the Tigers, he said,

"Oh! what lovely melted butter! I'll take that home to Black Mumbo for her to cook with."

So he put it all into the great big brass pot, and took it home to Black Mumbo to cook with.

When Black Mumbo saw the melted butter, wasn't she pleased!

"Now," said she, "we'll all have pancakes for supper!"

So she got flour and eggs and milk and sugar and butter, and she made a huge big plate of the most lovely pancakes. And she fried them in the

melted butter which the Tigers had made, and they were just as yellow and brown as little Tigers.

And then they all sat down to supper. And Black Mumbo ate Twenty-seven pancakes, and Black Jumbo ate Fifty-five, but Little Black Sambo ate a Hundred and Sixty-nine, because he was so hungry.

LITTLE BLACK
SAMBO

THE END

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HELEN BANNERMAN

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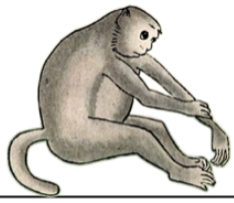
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